

What then was it? He believed the devil rather than God. Unbelief was the sin. The history of the race proves God's words to be true always. Now while we find man in a new realm we find him also in the midst of death. He passed into a spiritual but not into the heavenly kingdom. "To whom ye yield obedience his servants are ye." He became a subject of satan, of Belzebub, the god of this world, the prince of the power of the air. He let go the hand of God when he failed to believe his words, and he has been passing thro a most bitter and humiliating experience ever since. He perhaps said, then, as many of us, his progeny say now, I know what is right and what is wrong, but with that knowledge he went wrong, and went wrong continually, suffering the consequences all the while, "For to him that knoweth to do right and doeth it not to him it is sin." The Father out of his great heart of pity and love made it possible for man to regain that step at which he slipped and to pass on up into the kingdom of heaven.

This will be our theme for the next article, viz., The Way and Means out of this Kingdom of Darkness into the Kingdom of Heaven, (which is at hand.)

TRINITY

J. B. WAMPLER

God in the TRINITY; in the relation he sustains to himself, is one God. In the relation he sustains toward humanity He is three in his personality. In the relation humanity sustains toward God, first in childhood, his by birthright; second, in sin his enemies; third, in regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit, his adopted sons and daughters. "Heirs of God and joint heirs with Jesus Christ, sanctified and comforted by the Holy Spirit, and guided by Him in the truth which is the infallible word of God." All persons thus guided through this life, having a resurrected and ascended Christ at the right hand of God as their advocate thro whom pardon is obtained, appropriating to themselves the grace of God, shall eventually enjoy eternal life with all the attendant blessings.

Blanco, Pa.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING

BEN BURNWORTH

This is a question that you should not ask your friend, but it is a very serious question which we should ask ourselves. The harvest that we reap depends upon our journey here on earth. It is evident that we are all going somewhere, where will that be? This depends very much upon the direction we are going now; for habit leads in a straight path and the longer we tread it the harder it will be for us to turn aside from it. Here is the truth that makes this question of great

importance. The young people will say, "I am not so bad and only like to have a little fun now and then." But alas for you my friend; remember that, "The law of harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act, you reap a habit; sow a habit, you reap a character; sow a character, you reap a destiny." Then again your destiny will depend upon the way in which you are going.

It doesn't matter so much the way you have gone, but it is important where the way you are going at present leads, and it is the outlook into the future, bright or is it clouded before you with iniquity? By and by we may, like Esau seek a place of repentance with bitter tears but our heritage of strength and character and influence will be dissipated and our future will be remorse and the grave. How dreadful it is for one to travel downward in life's journey into the very jaws of death before realizing his fate. But mercy may overtake him yet, and how much better it will be to travel hand in hand with hope, up the hill of grace, keeping the straight and narrow path of life until it leads thro the portal of eternity and righteousness into the Father's house of love.

Pause and consider your bearing and when you have made sure you are right then go ahead. But how will you get a right. Be a soldier for Christ's cause; take up the cross and follow him as closely as possible. Speak to him in secret if you cannot in public. Speaking to God is what we call prayer. If we had a loved one who would not speak to us day after day we would think there was certainly something wrong. But we speak to our dear loving Father in heaven very seldom and I am sorry that some of us seem not to speak to him at all.

He has written us a letter to guide us thro life that we may receive the joys of heaven, his eternal home. But we read a line or two of this letter and then a few more lines in a month or so, and the rest of it we defer for weeks and months until we have nothing else to do. This letter is called the Bible. Do you suppose the loving Father who dictated this letter appreciates the way you treat his message? But he still pleads with us, and has compassion upon us.

Falls City, Neb.

Every soul must have its secrets—things which it hides from other souls, not for shame's sake, but because other souls could not understand them and would only be perplexed and troubled by imperfect knowledge thereof. But with God every secret can be shared, because he understands us even better than we understand ourselves.

Every great man is always being helped by everybody, for his gift is to get good out of all things and all persons.—*Ruskin.*

Home Circle

Wanted—A Boy

Mr. A, the rector, is dying today.

With the hope of heaven on his face;

He'll be missed in the pulpit and home, when we pray.

Wanted—a boy for his place.

Mr. B, the judge, is dying today,

With the lines of true life on his face;

He'll be missed on the bench for many a day.

Wanted—a boy for his place.

Mr. C, the doctor, is dying today,

And a sympathy beams on his face;

He'll be missed in the homes, where disease comes to stay.

Wanted—a boy for his place.

Mr. D, the drunkard, is dying today;

Oh! the marks of sin on his face!

He'll be missed at the club, in saloon, in the fray.

Wanted—a boy for his place.

—Selected.

The Crime of the Nineteenth Century

The following is a selection from the *Los Angeles Times*, sent to this office by Sister Slotter, North Ontario, Calif., for publication in the EVANGELIST. We gladly give it place in our columns.

We talk a great deal about the present age being better than the past, and of the rapid advance of civilization, of social improvement and enlightenment; but while we plume ourselves on these things and hold a haughty head above the generations that have gone, would it not be well for us to study closely the economy of our social life and see if we are in every respect better than our fathers?

We cannot deny that in the matter of general knowledge the world stands on a far higher plane than was ever occupied by any previous century. Science has made marvelous advances into realms that older generations never dreamed of penetrating, discovering laws and forces which exert a most potent influence upon the realm of nature, and gaining the mastery of the subtlest agents that are operating in the natural world. The scientist has harnessed the lightning and employed it as a swift steed to do his bidding. He has made it his courier to bear his messages under the world's great oceans, as well as over the breadth of the widest continents. The air he has converted into one vast speaking gallery conveying the sound of his voice to the very ears of listeners across wide space. His iron horse, whose breath is steam, thunders along his way, bearing its passengers in one week's time over an extent of space that it would have taken six months to traverse a generation ago. The slow sailing ship has given place for ocean travel to the swift steamboat, which in a week's time will take the traveler far from the New World to the Old. Tonight the dweller in the Occident may read of the events which transpired in the morning in the Orient. The newspaper is in every household and books are as numerous as the leaves of Vallambrosia. The laborer need not walk to his daily tasks, for his swift and noiseless bicycle will bear him on his way, hungering never for supplies that consume his earnings. Machinery will perform in an hour's time